

ALUMNI:
BE EARLY FOR
THE BIG
BANQUET

THE GREYHOUND

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. XIII

BALTIMORE, MD., FRIDAY, JANUARY, 26, 1940

No. 5

FLYING CLUB FORMED BY AERONAUTIC STUDENTS

McGLANNAN FIRST TO SOLO

Future Plans Of College Discussed By Dean In Radio Interview

Keeping in step with the times and the government, Loyola this year started a course for student flying instruction. At the first call, about twenty-five candidates passed the required physical examination and started in on the class instructions. After about four or five lectures here at Loyola, the birdmen moved part of their activities to the Curtiss-Wright airport, and the boys were assigned to their individual instructors. It wasn't long before they were advanced enough to make their first solo.

Flying Club Formed

Gus McGlannan was the first to go up by himself, and he did everything that was required of him. In a few days all the flyers had soloed, each one acquitted himself like a veteran. The aviators, feeling that as pioneers they should be given due recognition, formed the Loyola Flying Club. Appropriately enough, the first solo flyer, Mr. McGlannan, was elected president. Plans have been drawn

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SENIOR CLASS TO CONDUCT YEAR BOOK CAMPAIGN

Lofty Theme Of 1940 Annual Merits Cooperation Of Student Body

Contrary to what must have been a widespread misunderstanding, the Senior Social, held at the Merchants Club on January 5, was not a closed affair and was definitely not limited to fifty-two couples. On the contrary, everyone was invited, provided, of course, that they pay the stipulated tariff. The dance was given for a very noteworthy cause. The senior year book this year is being published at an unusual expense and the proceeds of the dance were to be added to that fund. Unfortunately, there were no proceeds. The senior class suffered a painful financial setback. Perhaps the

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SODALISTS HEAR LECTURE ON SOCIAL WORK BY GROGAN

Mount St. Agnes, Notre Dame And Loyola Sodalities Sponsor Social

At the last regular meeting of the Sodality, held on Wednesday, January 17, a short talk was delivered by Mr. Thomas Grogan of the Saint Vincent de Paul Society, on the various phases of social work. He spoke of the need for Catholics in this field of employment and he would like to organize a group of Loyola students to aid in the spreading of this branch of Catholic Action. He mentioned too that Father Ayd's course in Sociology would be of great help to anyone interested in social work. Because of the interest manifested in this work and its importance, Mr. Grogan will return to deliver four more lectures, one every third week.

Successful Dance

The second Sodality Social of the current season was presented in the Loyola Library under the auspices of the Sodalities of Mount Saint Agnes, Notre Dame and Loyola College, on Friday, Jan-

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PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB IS FORMED FATHER SCHMITT IS DIRECTOR

First Meeting Held Recently, Plan Series Of Lectures

In step with the trend toward more and better extracurricular activities at Evergreen, a group of Loyola men recently formed a Photography Club with Father Schmitt as Moderator. Stuart McElroy was elected President, James Gallagher, Vice-President, and William Rittenhouse, Secretary.

Meetings Held Bi-Weekly

Meetings are scheduled every other Friday at twelve o'clock noon. On January 5, the photographers formally assembled for their first discussion. James Gallagher delivered a short lecture on cameras and the art of photography.

Will Enter Hobby Show

It is one of the plans of the Club to enter a special photographic exhibit in the Loyola Hobby Show. By that date Father Schmitt expects to have at least twenty or more enthusiastic "picture-snappers" interested.



OUR LADY'S CROWN OF STARS

Fr. Delaney Takes Striking Photo

Picture Of Our Lady Receives Wide Acclaim

"In capite ejus corona stellarum," or translated, "On her head a crown of stars," words taken from St. John's Apocalypse and sung on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception were the inspiration for his picture, Father Delaney tells us. He first used the picture on his Christmas cards, but then the newspapers acquired a copy and it was flashed across the country. "One of the most amazing photos ever made," noted the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph.

Crown of Stars

The picture is a beautiful reproduction, absolutely not retouched in any way, of star paths or trails around the north celestial pole. The pole was located directly over the head of the statue by judicious setting of the camera. The North Star being nearest the pole traced the innermost

halo, and the Big and Little Dipper and innumerable other circumpolar stars contributed the outer halos at their respective distances from the pole. The trails are full half circles because the camera shutter was left open a full twelve hours, from six in the evening till six the next morning. No fog or mist intervened or the star trails would have been broken. No illumination was needed on the statue other than the distant haze of street lamps.

Earth's Rotation Shown

The rotation of the earth is remarkably illustrated in the picture. All men know that due to the earth's rotation the sun rises in the east and sets in the west, but very few reflect that the stars also have their courses, east to west, except those beyond the pole which appear to move west to east.

GOOD WISHES
FOR THE
SECOND
SEMESTER

"CENODOXUS" EVOKING CITY-WIDE INTEREST

MAMMOTH PLANS COMPLETED

Philip Huston To Play Lead; Baltimore Ballet Will Assist In Play

"Cenodoxus," the seventeenth century spectacle drama by the Jesuit dramatist, Jacob Biderman, which Loyola will present in celebration of the fourth centenary of the Society of Jesus, is awakening city-wide interest in Baltimore. Presented by the College, the play will enlist the cooperation of a large number of civic groups. Thus, it is interesting to note that the production will be not merely another annual play by the Masque and Rapier Players, but rather a civic contribution to the commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the confirmation of the Jesuit Order.

Planned on Large Scale

From the very beginning the production was planned by Father Grady on a larger scale than any local theatre enterprise in recent years. The Auditorium Theatre, which has housed such productions as Helen Hayes' "Victoria Regina," has been engaged for three nights. A unique stage design has been prepared by Francis H. Jencks, one of the leading architects of the city. Heaven, earth, and hell will be portrayed alternately in three stage levels, thus eliminating the frequently tedious waits of scene that ordinarily characterize amateur productions.

Large Cast

When tryouts for the parts were announced in November it was learned that a large cast was to be used. Three large choruses, playing an important part in the action, added to the forty-two named parts, meant a cast of over one hundred. Now it is learned that the cast will number over one hundred and twenty-five, including thirty-six members of the Baltimore Ballet, who will appear in two ballet numbers in the play.

Guest Stars

For the title role, the director has secured the services of Mr. Philip Huston, well-remembered in this city for his

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THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. XIII

Baltimore, Maryland

No. 5

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Jesuit Celebration

Historians and statesmen are generally agreed that the year 1940 will mark civilization's doom. They are probably right. Nothing in the present international maelstrom can justify any kind of optimism. Although gloom and despair seem to be the accepted order of the day, here at Loyola College, the present new year will be one of celebration. We do not plan to look ahead into an uncertain and foreboding future. Instead, we will look back four centuries and commemorate the momentous day when the Society of Jesus was first established. During the coming scholastic year, Loyola students will be reminded often that history has known other critical periods, like the present one, and with a pardonable pride they will recall the many lasting reforms effected through the tireless efforts of the followers of Ignatius.

In many respects, the world today and the world of the sixteenth century are similar. There is the same feverish attempt to sever all connection with a Catholic past; the same mania in statesmen who would become self-sufficient tin gods; the same social and economic tyrannies, and the same aimless, godless education.

The present age, too, seems to demand the same remedy. The purposes of the Society of Jesus are not altered with the passing of four hundred years. Through Christian education, the twentieth century must be taught the reality of religion and the impossibility of isolating its ideals from the administration of government. In brief, the world again stands much in need of all the teaching and all the missionary labor which, through history, the Jesuit Fathers have done to the Greater Glory of God.

Loyola, as a consequence, has prepared a banner program of commemoration. The Jesuit play *Cenodoxus* will be presented in February by our dramatic players and it is being produced on a tremendous scale. The play is assuming the proportions of a civic enterprise and all Baltimore will be made aware of Jesuit progress and Jesuit achievements. The senior class has also chosen to write of Jesuit activities and Jesuit history in their coming yearbook which is being prepared with care and at a considerable expense. Several other ceremonies are in the offing and it is proper that the first GREYHOUND of 1940 should sound Loyola's theme for the coming year.

* * * *

A Fond Farewell

This editorial is in the nature of a swan song. With this issue of the school paper, the senior members of the staff depart the fourth estate and make way for another generation. This news, no doubt, will bring joy to the hearts of all our readers. But those who may think that the retiring seniors do not share that jubilation are not very well acquainted with the tribulations of collegiate journalism. With malice toward none, and charity toward all, we have to say that we are rather delighted as we make our graceful exit.

The Juniors, surely, will be more successful. But we seniors are weary. And since, in the last issue, we fumbled the only scoop we have ever had, we should go quietly. Amid scorn and ignominy, then, we fold up our tents and silently steal away.

Along The Lane

By JOHN V. HELFRICH

Vic Bock, basketeer *par-excellence*, has a little difficulty in finding the range on accounting problems (who doesn't?). The other day, after that grueling Tuesday afternoon double period, Mr. Bock shook his head sadly and opined that it certainly was *accrual* world. My readers (if any) doubtless think this is certainly *accrued* sense of humor.

* * *

It happened in Law class. The venerable Doctor had just read a Review Case to the class and called on a drowsy student for analysis, interpretation and decision, or a reasonable facsimile thereof. The unfortunate student was dead to the world.

"Here, here," exclaimed Judge T., provoked no end. "Wake up. I've just given you a case."

"A case of what?" inquired the drowsy one.

* * *

Dark and disgruntled rumors from the Class of '40 say that the long awaited swimming pool will never be completed. Heh-heh — heh-heh. Fearing a sabotage or worse, we inquired of an aged and decrepit senior why the project was doomed to incompletion.

"Heh, heh, young fellow," said the wise one, banking his quid off the cafe piano and into the far waste can, "Twon't never be finished. Hear tell it's one of them dadgummed WPA jobs."

* * *

MIDNIGHT MOTTO

Let us not cry of sure defeat,

Let none in anguish quail,
For this will our proud banner be:

"United we cheat,
Divided we fail".

* * *

Winter has arrived. Is this amazing conclusion reached after

- a peek at the calendar
- a glance at the thermometer
- a perusal of weather maps, or
- intricate lunar calculations?

No, the tip-off is small details like the sale of hot chocolate in the cafe and the fact that no one minds a hot foot these days.

—0—

"Out of the night that covers me,

"Black as a pit from pole to pole."

Was the poet referring to the locker room on a cloudy day or the gymnasium five seconds after the final whistle?

* * *

Frankly, it's astounding. One naive lad broke diplomatic relations with his true love AFTER Christmas.

Cold Spring Murmuring

By JOHN FARRELL

SUCCESS!

For two bitter years we looked longingly to the right and hoped one day to be there. And here we are. We are glad to be able to turn our backs on a certain class of people we had to associate with while on the left. (This must be confidential; but trace the cold logic of our words!) While on the left we were right next to the *Editor*, who is right next to the moderator, who is among the faculty, who are tyrants and test-givers! You can read books on tyrants but in the locker room one learns about test-givers. And if some of the things that have fallen on our innocent ears concerning test-givers are true, we are doubly glad we're on the right.

EXPLANATION

Success came not easily to us. From the outset we knew that pull was needed. We acted accordingly. We realized that if anyone should be consulted on what hands to shake, it must be Dave Schmidt. Dave helped no end. (That's the diplomatic way of saying not at all). Day by day our progress became more evident. Finally we had beaten our equally ambitious opponents. Which only proves luck is everything and space is hard to fill.

CAMPUS NOTE

At least one of the young ladies who watch our court games is up on her basketball rules. Big Walt Cummings had three fouls called on him for holding the other night. After the game we were walking to our car, when Walt comes tumbling out of one parked in front of us. A sweet but determined voice within was saying, "That's four, Cummings, you're out!"

FINGER TIPS

Every day we read of college representatives gathering for this or that purpose. Heed us, men, we've seen something. Last week we saw ten colleges represented in the smallest space imaginable. On the fingers of two hands! We took her right hand to help ourselves out of the car. Bang! There it was. The Southern Conference. When she paid the check, we saw her left hand. The Big Ten! But this girl had ideas. She realized the value of intersectionalism. So occasionally she switched Duke and Michigan, or North Carolina and Indiana.

WAR STORY

We complain of distorted news reports from warring countries. But consider the sad plight of the Commander of the British 49th Pursuit Squadron. On Monday he returned from a raid over German territory and was given two days leave of absence. Tuesday morning he picked up a French paper and read, "Nazi news agencies reported a fierce three hour sky battle in which the Nazi flyers shot every plane of the British 49th Pursuit Squadron from the sky." The Commander turned pale, dropped the paper and gasped, "Holy mackerel, they got me."

CONFUCIUS SAY

He who buys sick young ox gets bum steer.
He who conquers foe behind boxwood, beats around bush.
He who has borrowed money returned gets touchback.
He who misplaces baggage loses grip.

A TALE OF WOE (meaning STOP)

It was late summer and night was falling. I was standing on the loneliest spot in the world, the train platform at North Philadelphia. Something caught my eye. I thought it was a cinder so striking was it. It was a girl. What a scene! Somewhere above that smoke there were stars. Soft music might have been heard if there had been any. Flowers seemed to pop up between the rails. "Roses and rails," I thought. Ah, me, even late summer had its charms. And there sat the girl. Sweet, pretty and alone. Not a switchman in sight. For a moment she seemed blue, depressed. Then she saw me. And was really depressed. Needless to say, none of us are at our best on a train platform in North Philly. But she wasn't bad. Cleverly I darted from post to gum machine and back again. Yes, she was not bad. I groped not for courage but for a first line. Ah, I had it! Manfully I walked her way. I stood before her and reached to touch my hat. That was good: "my hat"! I never owned a hat. She didn't know that though so I said, "Pardon me, Azure. (Then hurriedly) You don't mind my calling you Azure, do you? It's because you look so blue. I don't want you to look blue ever. Where are you from? Do you think me forward?" By that time she signaled for me to stop. Something struck my eye again. It was her hand. Playfully though. For she was smiling when she said, "I'm blue because I missed my train. I'm from Chester. And say, kid, you're the nuts, all right." "Pardon me, miss, I just remembered I checked a package. I must get it." That was true. I had checked a package and suddenly I realized I was sorry I hadn't checked myself with it.



Why Not Symphony and Swing?

Just as surely as there exists an Uncaused Cause of the universe, it was inevitable that this issue should find us scribbling out some sort of reply to that stone of last month's Scribblers' Corner. The problem with which our adversary is apparently perplexed is not an uncommon one, at least among those who have some knowledge of the elements of each of the musical forms in question, and his argument, for the most part, need not be torn down by outright denials, but rather by a few pure and simple distinctions.

First off, we must regrettably inform him that all too few lovers of hot music are (or even pretend to be) the "savants" of which he speaks so highly. On the contrary, far too many musicians are willing to justify their appreciation of both jazz and the symphony merely by likening their comparison to that between comedy and tragedy in the field of literature. But such a compromising excuse is ridiculously unnecessary, and if there are any "apostles" around able to make this known, we feel that they are as important in their own field as any other critic might be to his particular art.

A complete explanation of and answer to the difficulty proposed by our opponent would require time and space which we are better reserving for our Senior thesis, so it seems that we shall have to be content with stating our case in outline form. The principal fallacy in the argument now the object of our scrutiny lies in the fact that its author attempts to compare the two musical forms *under two different aspects*. Relatively few students of esthetic psychology will deny that music is (or at least originally was) a creative act, and that as such it should express the emotions, pent-up or otherwise, of its creator.

Note, however, that our adversary, while speaking of jazz from a creative standpoint, insists on looking at a symphony as it exists in the hands of the artistic middlemen. If we are to consider the Fifth Symphony as a creative act, it is necessary to go back to the living Beethoven, where by purely mechanical analysis we find this work to be essentially *variations* on a simple four-note theme—certainly the farthest thing from the "tedious note-by-note repetition" spoken of by our opponent.

(At this point we have just been informed that under no circumstances will we be permitted to extend our treatise.)

"CENODOXUS" EVOKING CITY-WIDE INTEREST

MAMMOTH PLANS COMPLETED

Philip Huston To Play Lead; Baltimore Ballet Will Assist In Play

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 6) acting in "High Tor" and the successful six weeks appearance in Baltimore of the Dennis Moore Stock Company, nationally famous as one of the best of the semi-professional theatre groups. Mr. Huston will come from New York to appear in Cenodoxus. Other actors, well known in the city for skillful interpretations in the Vagabond Players' productions, the Paint and Powder shows, and the presentations of the Catholic Dramatic Conference, will support Mr. Huston and the college actors in several of the main character-parts. Mr. Harry Welker will appear as "Christ;" Mr. Martin Murray, as "Dama;" Mr. John McGrath, as "Mariscon;" Mr. Ramont Hamel, as "Panurge," and Mr. Paul List, as "Egoism."

Original Costumes

The unique and original costumes designed for the production will be executed by A. T. Jones & Son of this city. Masks for special characters are being made under the direction of Mrs. Marshall L. Price, who has consented to supervise the wardrobe of the production.

Music and Lighting

With the advice of Mr. Wolfgang Martin, a director of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra, an unusually effective program of incidental music has been arranged, which will accompany the play almost entirely throughout its action. The effectiveness of the lighting will play an important part in "Cenodoxus". Under the direction of Mr. H. C. Buckingham, also of Baltimore, special lighting effects have been devised which will help with music, dance, and scene to interpret the action and words.

Woman's Committee

General Chairman of the Woman's Committee, which has been organized to publicize the production of "Cenodoxus," will be Mrs. Spalding Lowe Jenkins, assisted by Mrs. Bruce Cotten and Mrs. Charles Hanna, in charge of the program.

Tickets at Popular Prices

Tickets for the three evening performances are priced at from fifty cents to one dollar and twenty-five cents. For the matinee performance on Saturday afternoon, the prices will range from thirty-five cents to eighty-five cents. The important dates to remember are Thursday, February 29, Friday, March 1, and Saturday, March 2.

THE GREYHOUND

"Theatre Arts Monthly" Comments on Cenodoxus

Article Written By Actor In 1933 Vienna Show

The following comment on the spectacle drama which Loyola will present to celebrate the four-hundredth anniversary of the Society of Jesus, appeared in the *Theatre Arts Monthly* of September, 1933. It was written by Doctor Josef Gregor, who had a large part in the gala production given the play in Vienna that year. This quotation from the article is printed here with the permission of the *Theatre Arts Monthly*.

Great Success

. . . In the year 1609, five years after Shakespeare had retired from the stage, *CENODOXUS*, the work of the great dramatist, Jacob Biderman, was presented in Munich. Neither the name nor the work is familiar to us but the piece itself was one of the greatest successes of all time. It did not confine itself, as did *Everyman*, to the death of man; it presented his whole life.

Modern Dual Nature

Cenodoxus is the "Doctor of Paris", a famous personage of the Middle Ages, a learned, rich, philanthropic, pious man. All the characteristics which humanity has always admired are possessed by him in their highest form. Inwardly, however, he is a heartless egoist, an unscrupulous God-defier, a conceited simpleton, in short a very modern dual nature.

Realistic

Over this man heaven and hell strive, they battle around him. Before our very eyes, he lives and dies, and contrary to the expectation of the crowd, who see in him the paragon of man, Christ sentences him before our eyes to eternal fire. It is far more realistic than Shaw and O'Neill.

Dramatic Genius

The dramatic genius of this Jesuit father was so great that in his last act earth, heaven, and hell, his whole world-embracing philosophy are shown in unity upon the stage. He wasn't afraid to interrupt God's judgment several times to permit his *Cenodoxus*, who stood before his judge, to pray out of his grave for grace, at the same time that the preparations for his reception were taking place in hell. Shakespeare would never have ventured to present such a mystic conception in his plays. *Cenodoxus* is an extraordinary play!"

NEWS BRIEFS

The annual banquet for members of the GREYHOUND news staff will be conducted at the Southern Hotel on Tuesday evening, January 30. On that evening Father Augustus Fremgen, S.J., Moderator of the paper, and several other members of the faculty will meet with the amateur writers in an easy, informal chat over "Sunday vittles" to discuss plans for the future of THE GREYHOUND.

* * *

A welcome respite from the gruelling hours of "cramming" for examinations will be offered to the students on Tuesday, January 30. Tuesday, is the inter-semester holiday, the dividing line in the scholastic year at Loyola.

BOOK NOTES

BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

If political treatises are to your taste, you might try these two publications that have recently been added to the Loyola library.

AFTER SEVEN YEARS, Raymond Moley, *Harper and Brothers*.

When the Democratic moguls of 1932 stampeded into Washington in the wake of a harassed and completely demoralized GOP, prominent among the geniuses who were pledged to mould America into a new Valhalla was Raymond Moley. F. D. Roosevelt, chief pow-wow maker of the dawning revelation, had laid down the law: business would be given a new lease on life, budgets would be balanced in the best juggler's manner and the forgotten man would be duly remembered by the dispensers of good cheer. Professor Moley was in the thick of the presidential campaign, Professor Moley had a stranglehold on the President's ear when policies and methods were formulated in the first hours of the New Deal millennium, and Professor Moley gradually grew aghast at the astounding reversal of platform effected by Franklin and his cohorts. So Moley took a walk.

After Seven Years is the official apologia of said walk. Apostates usually have the habit of muck-raking their former bosses, but Moley proves to have had sufficient equilibrium to refrain from mere unrestrained castigations. He let the New Deal run its delirium tremens to the ground and then calmly dissected it like Dr. Kildare picking at a gangrenous cadaver. Poise and icy analysis for the most part signalize his opus, although his style is a wee bit cramped and he occasionally allows his personal repulsions to seep into the lime-light. At any rate, his reminiscences are the most authoritative yet released anent the Rooseveltian skyride.

THE REVOLUTION OF NIHILISM, Hermann Rauschning, *Alliance Book Corporation*.

Crouching behind the West-wall in embattled Europe is an enigma that has grown and gathered force since 1933—the conundrum of the swastika. When the Nazis scored their coup seven years ago, Hermann Rauschning along with scads of other politico-intellectuals rushed to the Hitlerian standard with the fervor of a neophyte, only to be disillusioned by the horrors that unfolded in the National Socialist philosophy.

Ergo, he salvaged the shreds of his self-respect and hit the road to France. But not before he had wormed his way into the highest confidences and even into the secret sessions of the Nazi *fuehrers* themselves.

MENDEL CLUB MEETS

Mr. Smith, '41, Fr. Didusch Lecture To Students

Two lectures of tremendous interest to students of biology were given on successive school days. At the meeting of the Mendel Club on January 12, Edward W. Smith, '41, delivered a discourse on the origin and theory of life. On the following Monday, January 15, Father Didusch lectured to the Psychology class on the cell.

In introduction, Smith said that all of life is by no means seen in a microscope. Life, he said, is due to specific matter and owes its existence to a Greater Spirit. It was explained that, as the earth cooled, gases were formed and organic life started. Mr. Smith also outlined the processes of reproduction and explained the various divisions of cells.

In his lecture to the Psychology class, Father Didusch outlined a general history of the cell. Besides lecturing on the more common types, Father used thirty six slides in order to make clear various cell structures.

Starring
PHILIP HUSTON
CENODOXUS

Feb. 29,
March 1 and 2

His exposé of the Nazi *élan vital* is sensational, really frightening, not only in its explications but even in its implications. Hitler's aims and intents are laid bloodily bare in a manner hitherto undreamed of in the world's imagination. In sum, National Socialism is nothing but unmitigated nihilism, purposing only one course, the destruction of the entire social, political, cultural and religious order, and offering positively nothing constructive in its place—in short, the demolition of Western civilization.

Although composed before Munich, his essay predicts the German attacks on the small independencies of Europe and the rapprochement with Stalin.

Strangely, Herr Rauschning sees the final solution of Germany's ills in a resurrection of the monarchy through a movement led by the army officers and inspired with the principles of Western Christianity. Surprising as this answer to the German problem may be to the lovers of democracy, it is even more surprising to notice that Rauschning has been constituted one of the members of a sort of German provisional government set up in France and recognized by the Allies.

THE GREYHOUND

Theatre Comment
BY PAUL SCHAUB

Quite a few plays have come to Baltimore lately but we didn't see one of them. That leaves nothing else for us to do but try to fill this space with a bit of digression. It is probably better that way anyhow. We have always wondered why anybody should give a hang what we thought about a particular play. If our readers were intelligent at all, they saw the play, formed their own opinion, and then totally disregarded anything which appeared here under the guise of judicial criticism. We are confident that such has been the customary procedure. But it would be pleasant, naturally, to think that the contrary was the case. That would in some way massage the ego of this amateur columnist who is about to give up the ghost and retire, not reluctantly, into oblivion.

Our successor might be interested in knowing what we think a drama critic ought to be. The cardinal principle, never to be forgotten, is that everything and everybody must be vigorously and violently opposed. That is by far the most reliable pretense to wisdom. There must be no concession to human frailty. There must be no truck with mediocrity. Katharine Cornell, Maurice Evans and Helen Hayes must be branded as hams and Shakespeare must be shown to be weak and superficial. If the play isn't perfect, and even if it is, blast it and blast it savagely.

Another requisite, of course, is an unconquerable vanity. When the columnist sits behind his desk and writes his *ex cathedra* pronouncements, his ego is must make him believe that, once his critique is read, the play will collapse after another performance. It must convince him that the body histrionic hangs on his every word, and that at the stroke of his pen a star is born. But once that vanity disappears, his work doesn't make sense.

And finally, the successful critic, like every other writer, must be intolerant. He should always have an axe to grind and an ideal to defend. At periodic intervals, his pen must be dipped into vitriol and no one must escape his wrath. Those who discourse about the theatre today are much in need of that intolerance. It is no woeful exaggeration to say that, if the legitimate theatre were to be patronized by the masses of America, as are the movies, the country's complete corruption could be accomplished in six months.

Unhappily, we have finally lost that spirit of intolerance. After two years of theatre-going, our resentment has been blunted and we are beginning to approve of most everything. Even a steady diet of carion, we suppose, can be endured after a while.


*Alumni
Doings*
By JOSEPH B. COYNE

At long last, the awaited night is approaching. The Alumni banquet, the outstanding social event of the season's calendar, is scheduled for February 6, in the main ballroom of the Belvedere Hotel. Isaac S. George, '01, is the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements and, from all reports, has done an outstanding job. His Excellency, Governor Herbert R. O'Connor, '17, will be present, and His Honor, Mayor Howard W. Jackson has graciously consented to attend. The toastmaster is Reverend E. Berkely Kines, S.J., a graduate of Loyola High School. After long negotiation, the Committee has not yet announced who will be the guest of the evening. Never before has the Alumni Banquet been planned on such a large scale, and each man of the Association is urged to attend. Come and sit with your class; it is a reunion that will long be remembered.

* * *

The U.S. Navy has summoned Dr. Joseph Jeppi, '27, back to active duty. He is assigned to the Naval Station at Pensacola, Florida. For several months, he will be away from his office in town.

* * *

At a recent meeting of the Special Libraries Association, John R. Spellissy, '27, was elected Secretary-Treasurer. His new duties necessitated his retiring from the Maryland Schools Library Association, of which he has been the President for the past two years. His activity with this group was rewarded when he was presented with a motion picture camera and projector, on the eve of his retirement.

* * *

Prominent at the first annual Oyster Roast of the Loyola High School Alumni Association were James J. Lacy, ex '35, who is the President of the newly formed group, and Holly Porter, jovial chairman of the evening's festivities.

Guest speaker for the First Friday Luncheon Club was Dr. Edward A. Doehler, '30, head of the history department at Evergreen.

* * *

Sodalities of the Blue Star Chapter are at present hearing a course of lectures by Thomas J. Grogan, '29, of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. His purpose is to establish a (Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

But to lose that intolerance is fatal. When the tragedy occurs, the time has positively come for us to yield this position to stronger men. And that is exactly what we are doing right now.

Animadversions

By CHARLES BAUMMER

A singular honor has been conferred on the University of Notre Dame and we fellow Catholic college students of the "Fighting Irish" ought to join in congratulating them. Their devoted and well beloved president, the Most Reverend John F. O'Hara, has been consecrated Titular Bishop of Mylasa. Indirectly Bishop O'Hara is known to us here at Loyola. He has been the writer of the "Religious Bulletin" of Notre Dame, copies of which have been posted in our cafeteria by the Student Counselor. Best wishes to the new Bishop and congratulations to the Irish.

* * *

When a window was broken by a snowball recently, Father Jacobs took prompt action and banned hurling such missiles in the vicinity of the buildings. Consider, however, how much better is the method of the mid-western high school principal who, fearing the dire effects of a heavy snowfall on the hats of passers-by after school hours, declared a twenty minute recess for the students to have a snowball battle among themselves. We recommend this to the disciplinary authorities; we are sure the students won't mind.

* * *

Hollywood has done it. The city of glamor and divorce has put out a splendidly done Catholic picture. "The Fighting 69th", to be previewed soon in New York, tells the story of Gotham's own Sixty-Ninth regiment of the A.E.F. in World War No. 1, composed of expatriated sons of Erin living in the big city. With Pat O'Brien, an Irish Catholic, as Father Duffy, the film presents an inspiring and true picture of Catholic devotion and practice at the front. It is seldom such fare is presented on the silver screen and we owe the producer our gratitude.

* * *

In our last issue this column awarded three cheers and a tiger for the week's hardiest American who was sucked through a huge pipe full of mud and water and lived to tell about it. This week's prize goes to Henry Grabowski, a Pittsburgh window washer, who fell five stories unhurt, the only damage being a dented automobile roof. Three cheers and two tigers. Pretty soon we'll have a zoo.

* * *

There have been all kinds of grounds for divorce but this is a new one on us. A lady up in Boston mentioned as one reason for her suit that she was irritated by her husband's Harvard accent. Maybe she came from the South. Personally we don't like the broad "a" either.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 2)

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

LEAP YEAR MADRIGAL

*Love comes apace on silent, gilded wings,
It grows in grace with each succeeding hour,
And fills the mind with thoughts of wedding rings,
And 'round the heart erects a rose-like bower;
"Surrender, youth, no need to give resistance."
The sprite of love cajoles with chortling song,
No need for him to coax with such persistence—
The hapless lad succumbs to fate 'ere long.
Man is as clay in woman's supple hands;
Despite his ancient claim to brain and brawn,
He posts to every trap at her commands;
And like a bird that rises at the dawn
He fain would soar in heaven and not come down,
But sadly flutters—in love's sea to drown.*

CARL GOTTSCHALK.

SILENCE SPEAKS

The highest thoughts, the deepest feelings, are those for which no words can be found. The stars are eternally meditating on the glory and handiwork of God; yet, so the Psalmist assures us, they have no speech nor language; their voice is not heard. And so with our puny selves. Who can find phrases for the emotions stirred in him by listening to the Ninth Symphony, or who, watching the sea as it breaks at the foot of the crags, does not echo the confession of the poet, that his tongue cannot utter the thoughts that arise in him? Saint Paul, awaking from his beatific vision, refrained from telling what he had seen, not only because it was forbidden him, but because he found it impossible. Our lighter feelings we may describe; our noblest or our deepest, never. Perfect joy is always "perplexed for utterance" and perfect grief is dumb.

Poets, it is true, whose business it is to express emotion, even the keenest, through a verbal medium, often attempt by turns of metaphor and simile or other indirections to compel words into an unnatural mould, and force them to strive after an unattainable end. As a painter represents grief or joy by the face, or a sculptor by an attitude, so a poet, who has scarcely any other means than words, tries to convey in words what can only be conveyed by silence. Thus, Milton, describing the agony of our first parents when aroused from their false bliss, does, indeed, tell us that:

*"Silent, and in face
Confounded, long they sat, as
stricken mute",*

and, when Satan beholds the fellows of his crime, he remains long unable to speak: but, obedient to the laws of art, the poet, after a pause, gives both to Adam and his great enemy words for their emotions. We may be sure that the silence was in reality longer than it is in the description, and the speech, when it did come, was more constrained and more broken than it is in the poet's transference of it. And so it is when the poet's vision is of things yet deeper than grief.

But the dramatic poet, though he also often makes his effort when it is certain the character he represents would have been content with the unspoken feeling, yet from time to time perceives that the boldest metaphor, the loftiest rhyme, is totally inadequate, and lets his heroes speak in silence. In his desire to make all clear to his hearers, he may say what would never have been said; but now and then he wisely refrains. And it is remarkable that the poets who have most often thus refrained from words are precisely those whose powers of verbal expression are such that one might think nothing was beyond them. But they, better than others, know the limitations of speech; and, though they speak as no other men speak, they are silent when it behooves them to be so.

FRANCIS J. LANG.

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Running With The Hounds ...

By NOAH WALKER

FIREWORKS ARE OVER:

The alumni gym must think that it is the Fifth of July for the fireworks are over. The Hounds were hosts to the three best teams in the league in the space of one week and as a result Loyola is the present heir to the crown. The Greyhounds not only had the better team against Washington but had many more capable reserves. The Hounds dashed, jumped, and sprinted around all five points of the Flying Pentagon from Chestertown. Franny Bock established himself as a stablemate for his brother Vic and should be a first line reserve for one of the inside positions. Congratulations are in order to Washington's captain Neubert and Mike Kardash; their heads were bloody and bowed but also cool which is a mark of a good athlete and sportsman.

REMEMBER LAST YEAR:

A good race horse never folds up while in the lead but keeps driving through the stretch. The Greyhounds are just entering the home stretch and cannot afford to rest on their laurels. Last year the Green and Gray quintet went up to Westminister thinking that it only had to go through the motions to win. The Evergreen boys went through the motions but Western Maryland won. Lefty Reitz certainly will remember that defeat and will not allow the Hounds to get overconfident.

BIG GAMES AHEAD:

Tomorrow night Loyola plays the first of three important games away. Georgetown, co-champs last year in the now defunct Eastern Collegiate League, should be the easiest of the three for only one Hoya is up to last year's form. He is captain John Schmidt who will bear watching, but the big disappointment of the Washington team is Rizzi who slowed up tremendously. Barring overconfidence and nervousness in New York, I look for Loyola to defeat Georgetown, Seton Hall, and, if within three points of C.C.N.Y. at the half, to come home with three victories in three starts.

Loyola will miss the floor play and shots of Barney Goldberg who is lost to the squad due to a chipped bone in his back. This injury is indeed unfortunate and we wish Barney a quick recovery.

We expect the smoothness and shooting of Stakem and the rugged rebound work of Franny Bock to compensate for the loss caused by Goldberg's injury.



CAPTAIN BARCZAK FIGHTS FOR BALL

GREYHOUNDS WIN FIFTH IN ROW TO TAKE LOOP LEAD

Loyola Pulls Away From Washington For 36-26 Triumph; Barney Goldberg Chips Pelvis Bone In Final Second Fall—Vic Bock Tops Scorers With Ten Points

Putting on the pressure in the final ten minutes, Loyola took undisputed possession of first place in the Maryland Collegiate League by defeating Washington College, 36 to 26, last Saturday night at Evergreen.

The game, played before an overflow crowd of 2,000, was a rough-and-tumble affair, thirty personal fouls being called altogether. Eight free shots were taken in the first six minutes, during which time neither team was able to register a field goal.

Loyola jumped off to a 2-0 lead on Captain Ed Barczak's two foul shots. However, Washington tied the count with a pair of fouls and jumped into the lead on Fetter's field goal.

V. Bock Hot

Loyola pulled ahead at 9-5 and maintained their four point advantage for the remainder of the first half. Vic Bock's deadly outside shots accounted for eight points in this period.

Half-time score—Loyola, 16; Washington, 12.

At the start of the second half, Washington dropped in two quick goals to tie the score at 16 all. Bernie Thobe put Loyola back in front at 18-16 but a field goal and a foul gave the Sho'men three more points and a 19-18 lead.

Once again the Hounds forged into the lead at 23-20. Neubert tallied for Washington and Goldberg counted for Loyola. A field goal and a foul by the defending champs knotted the count at 25 all with eight minutes and ten seconds remaining to play.

Hounds Pull Away

It was at this point that the Green and Gray really went to work. Four times they scored as the bewildered Sho'men strove desperately to stem the tide. Three times Freshmen Wilson Schuerholz of the visitors broke loose only to miss "ducker" shots.

When the scoreboard flashed two minutes to play and Loyola led, 33-25, the ju-

bilant home rooters began to file out. Washington shot wildly in a final effort but to no avail. The Greyhounds added three more points in the final seconds to bring the final score to 36-26.

Sad point of the game occurred in the final second of play when Barney Goldberg took a bad spill and injured his side. Fortunately, the injury is not believed to be serious.

Vic Bock was high man for the night with ten points. Neubert led the visitors with nine.

LOYOLA

	G.	F.	T.
Thobe, f.	2	0-1	4
V. Bock, f.	5	0-0	10
Barczak, c.	1	5-8	7
McDonough, g.	0	0-1	0
Goldberg, g.	3	0-1	6
Clancy, g.	0	0-1	0
Cummings, c.	2	1-2	5
Stakem, g.	0	0-1	0
F. Bock, f.	2	0-0	4
	15	6-15	36

WASHINGTON

	G.	F.	T.
Kardash, f.	1	3-5	5
Schuerholz, f.	1	0-3	2
Fetter, c.	1	3-5	5
McNiff, g.	1	1-1	3
Neubert, g.	3	3-3	9
Collins, g.	0	0-0	0
Stevens, g.	1	0-0	2
	8	10-17	26
Loyola	16	20-36	
Washington	12	14-26	
Referees	Kaufman and Artigiani		

Fencers Vie For Positions

South Atlantic Tourney Tops Tough Schedule

Approximately twenty-five candidates are hard at work for the coming fencing season.

Starting their third season under the Loyola banner, the team has a very strenuous schedule. Captain France and Manager Bob Giblin are putting the squad through its paces this year. Among the varsity members are veterans Ed Dill, Norm Gallagher and Harry Schultz. A newcomer to the ranks, Tony Stedem, is expected to make the varsity grade.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 4)

LOYOLA TRAVELS TO NEW YORK FOR IMPORTANT TUSSLES

Barczak And Bock Will Lead Quintet Against C.C.N.Y., Seton Hall

The longest trip of the current campaign will be undertaken by Loyola's basketeers next week-end when they journey northward to engage Seton Hall and City College of New York. Both of these teams are first-rank and a victory over either one of them would gain considerable prestige for the Green and Gray.

At East Orange

Seton Hall, located at East Orange, N.J., is a small town college with a meagre student body. Nevertheless, they have proven to be one of the East's outstanding fives this season. Playing in double-headers at Elizabeth, N.J., the Hall has met and defeated some of the country's foremost quintets. Another small East Orange school, Panzer, shares the spotlight with Seton Hall in these twin bills. Early in the season, Panzer upset the mighty Marshall College dribblers, who amazed Baltimore fans with their whirlwind attack when they defeated Loyola here. Seton Hall and Panzer are rated equal, so that should give you some idea of the type team Coach Reitz's charges will face next Friday night.

C.C.N.Y. Power

City College of New York (C.C.N.Y. for short) has been one of the strongest powers in intercollegiate basketball for many years. Several times they have been champions of the New York area which includes such teams as Fordham, N.Y.U., Long Island U., St. John's U., and Manhattan.

Even Match

As a matter of fact, this year's team is not up to the usual City College standard and several games have been lost already. The New Yorkers received one of their worst defeats in history this season when Cam Henderson's Marshall quint overwhelmed them, 60 to 26. This was the same Marshall that downed Loyola, 69 to 42. Comparing the two scores we find that Loyola should be seven points better than C.C.N.Y. However, since comparative scores mean absolutely nothing, these calculations do not prove a thing. Suffice to say that in facing C.C.N.Y. the Greyhounds will be up against a top flight metropolitan team and will have to be at their best to win.

With stellar performers like Captain Ed Barczak, Vic Bock, and Bernie Thobe, among others, Loyola has the ability to defeat their two northern opponents. If the Hounds can get off to a good start and keep fighting until the final gun, victory will not be too difficult.

It is expected that a large contingent of students will accompany the team on the trip. We feel certain that their interest will be rewarded.

Grandstand

Gossip . . .

By PAUL O'DAY

Vanishing Victims

Three victories in the league and still going strong. . .The Mount's club has better ball playing in its system than it exhibited down here. Next time the score may be closer. . .still our boys were on. . .and primed for action! And anyone who figured Washington to be a soft touch this year, knows better now. . .twas quite a ball game all the way, and, incidentally, a fellow columnist, Mike Kardash, in the Washington "Elm" picks Loyola as the club to beat. . .if anyone has thoughts on taking the title this year. . .And Mike should have some tough ideas on the subject. . .he's one of the Sho's better ball players. The Greyhounds drew a tartar last Tuesday nite. . .but it finally came out as it should. . .Loyola defeated Western Md. to the tune of 50-36.

Dribblers' Doings

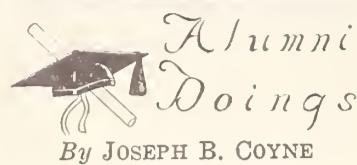
The debating team might look up Barney Goldberg if they are seeking talent. Barney has a constant line of chatter again' while he's moving around. . .and it doesn't help his opponents much in keeping all thoughts in the ball game. Franny McDonough's defensive work is still tops. On the rebound efforts, we like to watch Vic Bock in action. . .It's a large and powerful frame he uses in there to help out. . .and he generally manages to show with the ball after those under the basket sessions. . .Ole Debbil Cold is tussling with Bern Thobie, high scorer for the club. Bern has had to take it a little easy. . .but it's still a mighty strong game he's playing. . .Watch Ed Barczak toss 'em in from the outside of the circle. . .after a fast dribble down court. . .it certainly looks easy, doesn't it? . . .You try some afternoon. . .and find out.

Around and About

And a few figures (just to add to all those nice ones seen at our games). . .tops in attendance for the student body to date is 179 at the Mt. St. Mary's contest. . .Not too good you're batting about 48%. How about it? There's some classy ball playing being done these nites in the Gym. . .Drop out. . .and find out!

It seems as though Craig Taylor of the Sun wrote the champ might come of the Washington—Mt. St. Mary's fray. Don't know. . .Mr. Taylor. . .anyhow we may have something to say about that. . .here's hopin' . . .

It's rumored. . .and with so little strain on the truth. . .that Aus Dolan and Chuck Burke. . .two prominent dash men. . .may enter the 70 yard sprint in the 5th Regiment—U. of Md. Games.



By JOSEPH B. COYNE

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 1)
Vincentian Conference at Evergreen.

The initial wedding of the Class of '39 has just been announced to me. Howard J. McNamara is the first groom and went all the way to Fort Worth, Texas, to find his bride. Best wishes!

* * *

Prominent at every Loyola function, Governor Herbert R. O'Conor, '17, was present to open the league basketball season at Evergreen. In return, the Green and Gray cagers treated him to a slashing victory which put them in the league lead.

We recently received the following letter which takes us to task for our treatment of the annual Alumni Retreat at Manresa. We reported that the class of 1917 was best represented but we were wrong. The class of 1918 has all our apologies.

The Editor of The Greyhound, Loyola College, Baltimore, Maryland.

Dear Sir:

I received, this morning, my copy of "THE GREYHOUND". Under the column headed "alumni doings" your paper is guilty of gross inaccuracy. The statement that the class of 1917 had the best representation, at the alumni retreat, is certainly open to question. Numerically they made far from the best showing. This honor belongs to the class of 1937. His Excellency, Governor Herbert R. O'Conor, and John W. Farrell, alumni president, were the only two graduates of the class of '17 attending the retreat. Father Bunn and Father Schoborg, members of that celebrated class, surely cannot be classed as retreatants.

The class of 1918 had the largest proportionate representation of all the classes represented at Manresa. The class of '18 graduated nine men from Loyola College. Four of these nine men; Bert Hoen, Joe Kirby, George Renahan, and Lou Roche, were present at Manresa. This is more than forty per cent of the graduating class. No other class can approach this record.

Granting that the displacement of our rotund president, and that the distinction of his Excellency the Governor, supply the class of '17 with both quantity and quality; I still hold to my contention that the honor of having the best representation belongs to the class of 1918.

Is it possible that the glamour class has so much "glam" that it has even influenced a Greyhound columnist to make a statement which has no basis in fact? Verbum sat sapienti.

Sincerely yours,
THE CLASS OF 1918
per Joe Kirby

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SODALISTS HEAR LECTURE ON SOCIAL WORK BY GROGAN

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2) January 12. Father North, Sodality Moderator and Student Counselor, to whose energetic planning and efforts, the grand success of these dances is due, announced that this social was the first of three, to be presented by each of the respective schools. The next will be held on February 11, at Mount Saint Agnes.

Moderator Speaks

Father North spoke before the Carroll Club of Johns Hopkins University, an organization of Catholic students at that school, in the interest of the Sodality. He also accepted an invitation, tendered by the Knights of Columbus, to address them on January 24, on the subject, "Catholic Action."

LOYOLA AERONAUTIC STUDENTS ORGANIZE FLYING CLUB

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1) up for a distinctive pin to identify members of the Club.

Dean Interviewed

On Saturday evening, January 20, Father Gorman, Dean of Studies, was interviewed over WCAO, together with Mr. B. Herbert Brown, Jr., Vice-President of Baltimore University, and Col. W. D. Tipton, President of the Baltimore School of Aeronautics Inc. Father Gorman revealed that twenty student-flyers at Loyola have already soloed, with eight alternates waiting to fill the vacancies created by eliminations. The Dean further remarked that the aeronautical activities at Loyola do not seem to interfere with class work.

Animadversions

By CHARLES BAUMMER

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 3) For our sleepy-eyed brethren who keep in condition by their daily sprint from Bedford Square, we suggest the following. An ingenious sophomore at Brown University has solved the problem of tardy first class attendance by rigging up an alarm clock controlled phonograph. Every morning at seven thirty, the gadget starts to play a record of his own voice urging him to arise in tones that vary from a gentle persuasion to a vociferous shout. *Verbum sapienti.*

YEAR BOOK CAMPAIGN

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1) dance was a social success but at present the seniors do not find that very comforting.

Subscription Campaign

To make up this deficit, the year book staff depends considerably upon a brisk sale among the undergraduates. The coming *Evergreen* deserves the support of the entire student body. Its theme will be the four-hundredth anniversary of the Jesuit Order and the remainder of the book will be devoted to a pictorial history of life here at Loyola. When the exams are over, the seniors will conduct an intense campaign for subscriptions and it is hoped their work will be successful.

Fencing Opener Nears

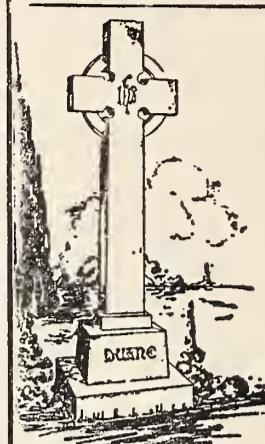
(Continued from Page 5, Col. 3)

The Loyola team has been entered in the first annual South Atlantic Fencing Tournament. On the week-end of April of fifth and sixth, the squad will travel to the University of North Carolina where several teams are to compete.

The Varsity Schedule

Feb. 9—Hopkins—away
Feb. 17—Fordham—home
Feb. 24—Hopkins—home
Feb. 28—St. John's—home
March 9—Haverford—away
March 13—St. John's—away
March 16—North Carolina—away

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